

MARVEL

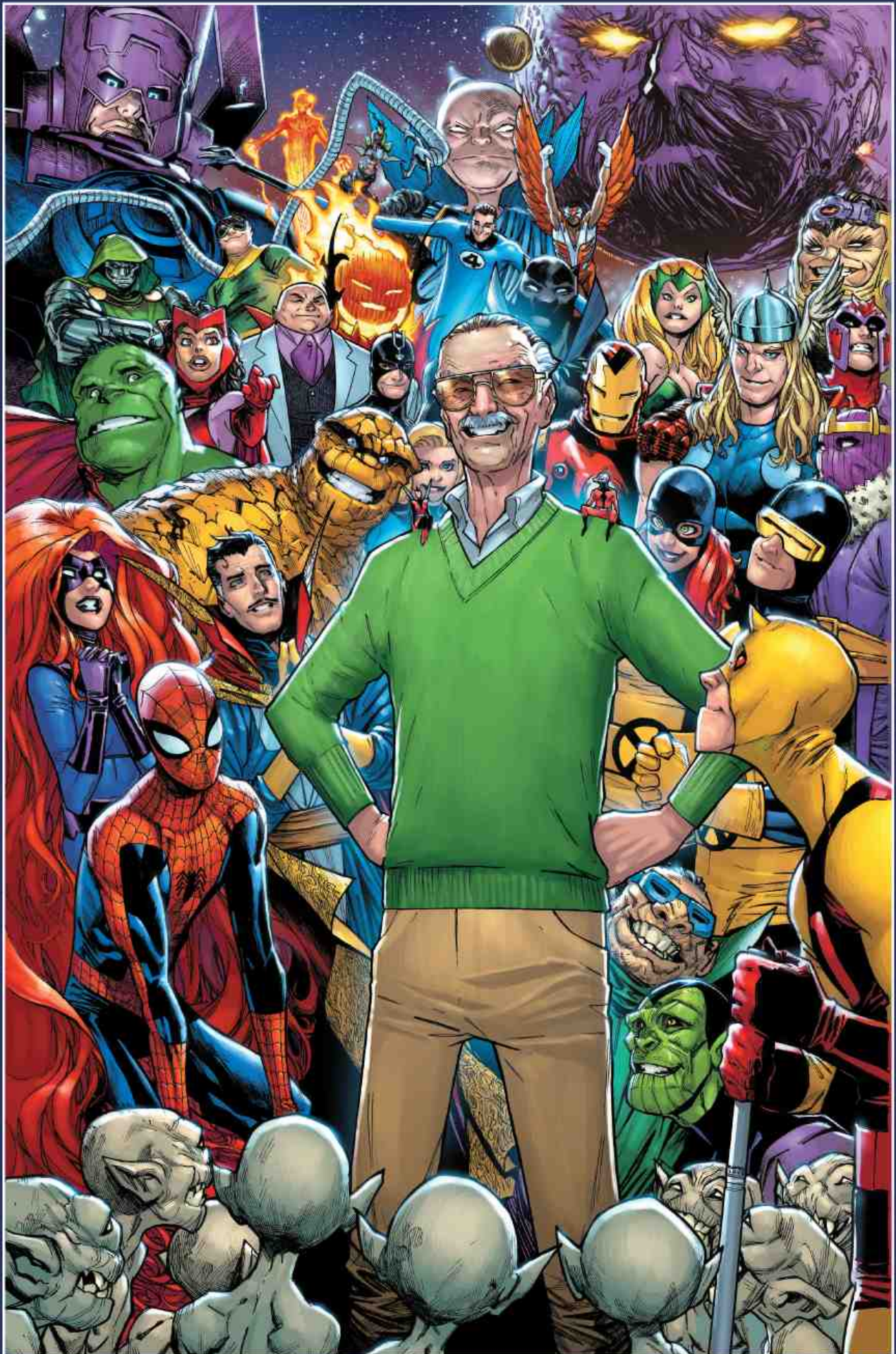
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LGY#655

ZDARSKY
DE LATORRE
WILSON



100 YEARS AND STILL INSPIRING US ALL



WE LOVE YOU, STAN!

CHIP ZDARSKY
WRITER

RAFAEL DE LATORRE
ARTIST

MATTHEW WILSON
COLOR ARTIST

WHEN MATT MURDOCK WAS A KID, HE LOST HIS SIGHT IN AN ACCIDENT INVOLVING RADIOACTIVE CHEMICALS. THOUGH HE COULD NO LONGER SEE, THE CHEMICALS HEIGHTENED MURDOCK'S OTHER SENSES AND IMBUED HIM WITH AN AMAZING 360-DEGREE RADAR SENSE. NOW MATT USES HIS ABILITIES TO FIGHT FOR HIS CITY AS...

DAREDEVIL IS MARRIED.

CENTURIES AGO, A GROUP NAMED **THE FIST** WAS FORMED TO STAND IN OPPOSITION TO THE SADISTIC AND VIOLENT NINJA CLAN **THE HAND**. NOW, AFTER A GRUELING RITUAL AGAINST THE SOULS OF THE HAND'S VICTIMS, **MATT MURDOCK** AND **ELEKTRA NATCHIOS** HAVE EMERGED AS THE FIST'S KING AND QUEEN. AND THEIR FIRST ACT AS MONARCHS OF THE FIST? BREAKING INTO THE MYRMIDON PRISON TO RECRUIT AN ARMY OF VILLAINS, KILLERS AND ASSASSINS TO THEIR CAUSE.

BUT MATT AND ELEKTRA'S UNION COMES AT A PRECARIOUS TIME, AS THE HAND ALSO HAS A NEW LEADER: THE BLOODTHIRSTY AND RUTHLESS VIGILANTE FRANK CASTLE, A.K.A. **THE PUNISHER**.

THE RED FIST SAGA

PART 6

VC's CLAYTON COWLES
LETTERER

**MARCO CHECCHETTO
& MATTHEW WILSON**
COVER ARTISTS

**PEACH MOMOKO; MARCO CHECCHETTO &
MATTHEW WILSON; KENDRICK LIM [DEMONIZED]**
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS

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JAMES SANDERS.
SPEED DEMON.

WHAT DO
I WANT? I
DON'T WANT
TO STOP.

I CAN'T
STOP.



BUCK CASHMAN.
BULLET.

MY SON.
ALIVE. CAN YOU
DO THAT?

DIDN'T
#\$@% THINK
SO.



DANIEL BRITO.
FANCY DAN.

RESPECT.



WILBUR DAY.
STILT-MAN.

I DON'T...

I DON'T
KNOW. NO ONE'S
EVER ASKED ME
THAT BEFORE...



DIRK GARTHWAITE.
THE WRECKER.

POWER.



DR. VINCENT
STEGRON.
STEGRON.

THE
WORLD.



AGONY.

I
JUST WANT
QUIET.

OKAY.
THAT'S A
START.



YOUR
SYMBIOTE.
IT SPEAKS
TO YOU?

WE CAN
HELP WITH THAT.
IF YOU WANT,
THERE ARE--

YOU
TALK TOO
MUCH!



I SAID
I WANT
QUIET!

MAYBE
I NEED...



HN!

...TO
EAT YOUR
TONGUE!

This is my grand
experiment.

The law--the system of
law that I've defended
with my *life*--put these
people away.

And yet I've also spent so
many years *outside* that
system as *Daredevil*.

NNN...AGONY.
YOU KNOW THE RULES.
NO VIOLENCE...

"NO
VIOLENCE"?



Because, deep down,
I think I know better
than those laws.

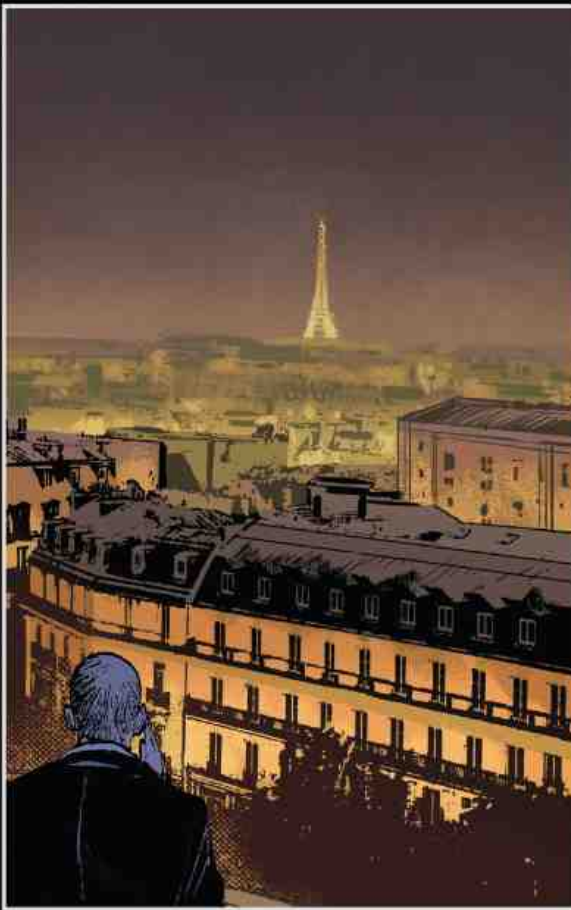
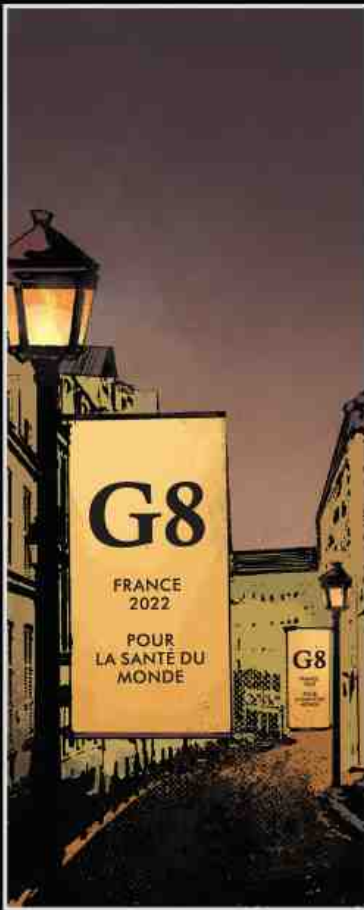
I AM
VIOLENCE!

DON'T.











JUST 'CAUSE YOU BUILT A FANCY PRISON DOESN'T MAKE IT NOT A PRISON.

YOU CAN CALL IT WHAT YOU LIKE, BUCK.

BULLET, YOU DON'T GET TO USE MY REAL NAME, "DAREDEVIL."



FAIR ENOUGH.

I HEARD YOU TALKING TO DOC SASQUATCH ABOUT LANCE. HOW YOU WANT HIM BACK, ALIVE.

YOU LISTENING IN ON MY THERAPY SESSIONS?

I DIDN'T MEAN TO, REALLY. BUT YOU AND I BOTH KNOW...



...YOU'RE LYING. LANCE IS ALIVE. BULLSEYE DIDN'T KILL HIM.*

YOU WOULDN'T HAVE WORKED WITH BULLSEYE DURING THE BATTLE FOR HELL'S KITCHEN IF HE DID.**

*SEE OLD MAN LOGAN #45! --ED

**SEE DAREDEVIL #14! --ED



...ALL RIGHT, RED, YOU GOT ME. I PUT MY BOY INTO HIDING.

THIS LIFE...IT'S TOO DANGEROUS FOR HIM.



SO WHY LIVE THAT LIFE?

WHY KEEP YOUR SON AWAY FROM YOU?

WOULD YOU MIND PREPPING SOME GARLIC? KNIVES ARE TO YOUR RIGHT.



PEEL IT, CRUSH IT UNDER THE FLAT OF THE KNIFE AND THEN CHOP.

IT'S THE ONLY LIFE I KNOW. IT'S ALL I'M GOOD AT.



I'M A MERCENARY. YOU'RE A COP.

IT'S WHAT WE ARE.



I'M NOT A COP.

AND THIS ISN'T A PRISON.



I KNOW YOU CAN'T SEE IT, BUT...I WANT TO HELP, BULLET.

EVERYONE WE RESCUED FROM THE RAFT HAS BEEN THROUGH THAT REVOLVING DOOR TOO MANY TIMES.



THIS HAS TO BE ABOUT MORE THAN PUNISHMENT.

GOD DIDN'T GIVE US ALL DIFFERENT CIRCUMSTANCES JUST TO SEE SOME OF US FAIL.

HE WANTS US TO HELP EACH OTHER, NO MATTER HOW FAR DOWN A PATH SOMEONE MIGHT BE.



I AIN'T
A CHARITY
CASE.

I'M NOT
SAYING YOU
ARE.



EMPATHY
ISN'T
CHARITY.

WANTING TO
LIFT UP PEOPLE
WHO HAVE FALLEN
SHOULD BE
THE NORM.



WHEN THE
PEOPLE HERE ARE
HUNGRY AND THEY
DON'T HAVE THE
MEANS TO
COOK...



...WE
SHOULD FEED
THEM.



LEONARD
SAMSON IS GOING
TO HELP YOU FIGURE
OUT WHAT YOU REALLY
WANT AND WHY YOU
WANT IT.

TO
BREAK THE
UNHEALTHY
CYCLES AND
CREATE NEW
PATHS.



WE HAVE
BOOKS, MEDICINE.
WE HAVE TEACHERS.
WE HAVE WAYS TO
PREPARE YOU FOR A
LIFE OUTSIDE OF
THIS ISLAND.

ALL I WANT
IS TO BUILD YOU BACK
UP INTO SOMEONE WHO
CAN GET YOU THE LIFE YOU
WANT WITHOUT HAVING
TO HARM OTHERS.

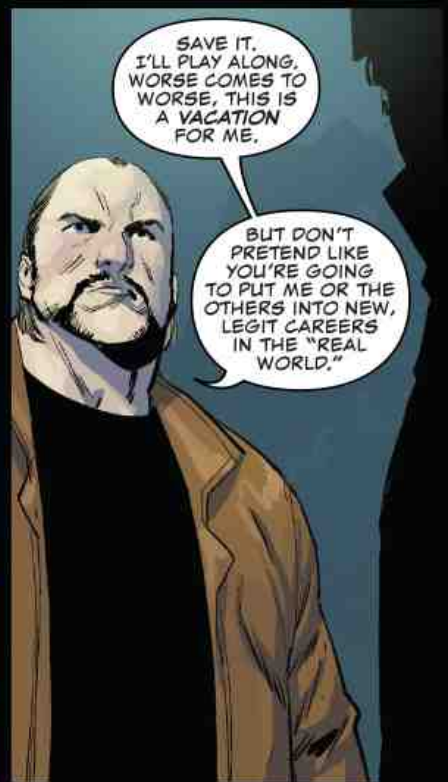


YOU CAN GO BACK HOME WHEN YOU'RE TRULY READY, AND IT DOESN'T HAVE TO BE ALL OR NOTHING.

THE SHOCK OF LEAVING THE PRISON ROUTINE CAN MESS PEOPLE UP.



WE DON'T WANT THAT HERE. THIS ISLAND IS YOUR SECOND HOME, AND YOU CAN COME BACK WHENEVER--



SAVE IT. I'LL PLAY ALONG. WORSE COMES TO WORSE, THIS IS A VACATION FOR ME.

BUT DON'T PRETEND LIKE YOU'RE GOING TO PUT ME OR THE OTHERS INTO NEW, LEGIT CAREERS IN THE "REAL WORLD."



YOU BROKE US OUT OF PRISON.

I GO BACK TO AMERICA? I GO BACK INTO THE SAME HOLE YOU PULLED ME OUT OF. YOU MADE ME A FUGITIVE.



YOU KNOW DAMN WELL WE CAN'T GO BACK.

YOU CAN OFFER ME MY FREEDOM AGAIN...



...BUT YOU'VE GOT ME HERE FOR SOME OTHER REASON, DON'T YOU?

WELL, \$#@% YOU, DAREDEVIL. MY NEW WARDEN.

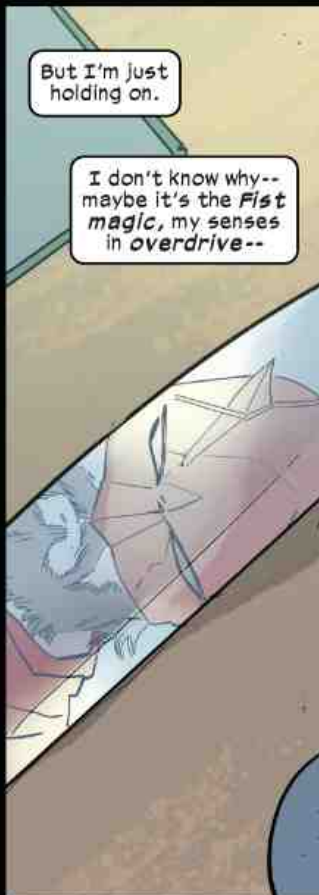
YOU'RE AS BAD AS ALL THE REST.



I'm trying so hard. To be the calm teacher, to lead by example...



...hoping they'll eventually see what I *see* and follow me into my righteous battle.



But I'm just holding on.

I don't know why-- maybe it's the *Fist* magic, my senses in *overdrive*--



--but I'm feeling *everything* more.

I'm trying so hard to keep it tamped down...



...but I can't.

God help me, I can't.



HEY,
DAREDEVIL.



STEP
AWAY FROM THE
PRESIDENT.



SO, WHY DO THEY CALL YOU "FANCY DAN"?

WHAT'S IT TO YOU?



HEY, MAN. YOU CAN RELAX NOW. YOU KNOW THAT, RIGHT?

YOU DON'T NEED TO BE THE TOUGH GUY.



HN. WHEN I WAS A KID, I LEARNED SOME MARTIAL ARTS. JUDO, KARATE.

THE BULLIES IN MY NEIGHBORHOOD, THE BOXER TYPES, THOUGHT IT WAS "FANCY."

I TOOK THOSE CLASSES BECAUSE OF THOSE BULLIES. BUT AS SOON AS I DID...



...IT MADE THE BULLYING WORSE.

BEEN THERE.

NAME'S COLE.



"LET'S SEE HOW FANCY THOSE MOVES ARE, DAN."







HAVE YOU
SAVED EVERYONE
YET THROUGH
FREEDOM AND
TRUST?

I CAN'T
HELP BUT NOTICE
I'M THE ONLY ONE STILL
WEARING MY POWER-
DAMPENING
COLLAR...

THE
PLAN IS
NONE OF YOUR
BUSINESS,
GOLDY...



...NOT
ANYMORE.



HN. EVEN
WITH ME SHACKLED,
UNABLE TO PULL THE
STRINGS OF YOUR
LIFE...

...YOU REALLY
STILL THINK YOU'RE
IN CONTROL?

A GOOD
CATHOLIC BOY
LIKE YOU SHOULD
KNOW BETTER.
PSALM 94:11...

"THE LORD
KNOWS THE
PLANS OF MAN.



"HE KNOWS
THAT THEY
ARE FUTILE."

I CAN
HELP YOU,
MATT.

ALL MY
POWER HAS
EVER DONE IS PUSH
YOU TOWARD THE
GREATER GOOD.

AND YOU'RE
ALREADY ON THAT
PATH NOW. I CAN
JUST NUDGE AND
ENSURE--



NO. I'M IN
CONTROL.

MAYBE
FOR THE FIRST
TIME.



"AND NOTHING'S
GOING TO
CHANGE THAT."



IT'S TOO LATE, DAUGHTER
OF THE HAND...TRAITOR
TO THE BEAST...

WE
HAVE THEM
ALL...



...AND SOON,
WE'LL HAVE YOU...
ON THE FIELDS OF
YUSUHARA...

ONE
OF YOU WILL
DIE...



...AND THE
PROPHECIES
WILL BE...





"I DID AS
YOU ASKED,
MY LORD..."



"...AND I SOUGHT
OUT THE ESCAPED
MURDERERS."

"THE FORMER
MEMBERS..."

RESIDENTIAL ASSASSINATION: SUSPECT "DAREDEVIL" AT LARGE. IRON MAN IN STABLE CONDITION AFTER ATTA



"...OF THE
HAND, AND THE
FREED CONVICTS
FROM THE
MYRMIDON."

"THEY'RE
HEADED HERE,
TO JAPAN, ALONG
WITH THE KILLER
ELEKTRA..."



"...AND
DAREDEVIL."

"AND WHAT
SHALL WE
DO WITH THIS
INFORMATION,
MY LORD?"

"HN. AKA...THE
HIGH PRIESTESS
BETRAYED ME.
THE CAUSE.*"

"BUT YOU
UNDERSTAND."

"READY
MY ARMY."

*IN PUNISHER #51 --ED.

THOSE
MURDERERS NEED TO
BE PUNISHED.



**NEXT
ISSUE**

